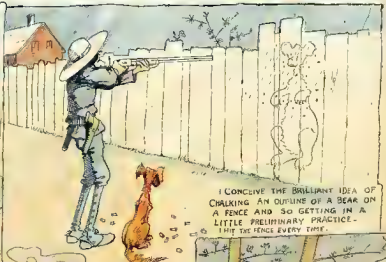
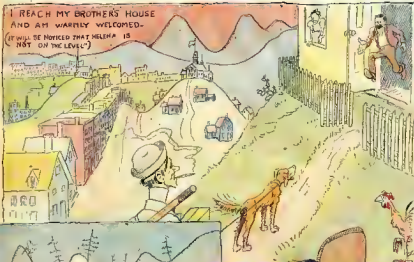


RAINING IN MONTANA FOR GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK



WILD WEST HUMOR AS IT IMPRESSED A NEW YORKER

I REACH MY BROTHER'S HOUSE
AND AM WARMLY WELCOMED.
(IT WOULD BE NOTICED THAT HELDER IS
NOT ON THE LEVEL.)



I CONCLUDE THE BRILLIANT IDEA OF
CHALKING AN OUTLINE OF A BEAR ON
A FENCE AND SO GETTING IN A
LITTLE PRELIMINARY PRACTICE.
TIME THE FENCE EVERY TIME.

WE TAKE TO THE HILLS



ON FIRST ACQUAINTANCE A BRONCHO
LOOKS LIKE A SMALL, HARMLESS BEAST;
INCAPABLE OF CUSSINESS OF ANY
SORT.



MAKING CRIP



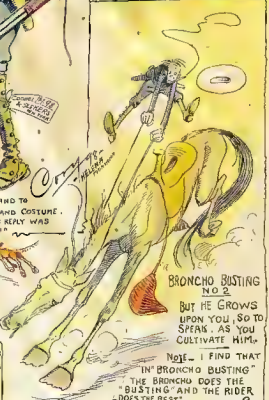
BRONCHO BUSTING.
NO. 1.

I MEET "DEW-DROP DOBSON"
WHO IS THE "REAL THING"
HE SEEMED TO RECOGNIZE ME AS ONE OF THE CRAFT AND TO
MOROSE THE BREEZY, WESTERN ABANDON OF MY MANNER AND COSTUME.
"ARE YOU A BRONCHO-BUSTER?" I INQUIRED. HIS REPLY WAS
CHARACTERISTIC — "I BE, PARO, WHAT-IN-ELL ARE YOU?"

BRONCHO BUSTING
NO. 3



THERE ARE
DIFFERENT METHODS
OF BUSTING BRONCHOS.
"DEW-DROP DOES
IT THIS WAY."



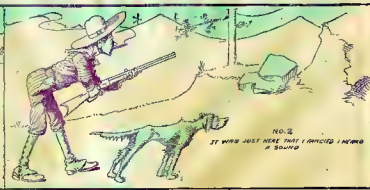
BRONCHO BUSTING
NO. 2
BUT HE GROWS
UPON YOU, SO TO
SPEAK, AS YOU
CULTIVATE HIM.

NOTE — I FIND THAT
"BRONCHO BUSTING"
THE BRONCHO DOES THE
"BUSTING" AND THE RIDER
DOES THE "BUSTING."
P.S. THIS IS CONFIDENTIAL. — C.

FUNNY SIDE OF LIFE IN MONTANA.—SERIES III.



No. 1
BOB TELLS OF HAVING BEEN A FRESH "BARK-SHILL" UP THE GULCH.—"HA HA!" JERED "AT LAST!" AND A FEW MINUTES LATER THE TWO STAYED IN HOT PURSUIT OF "ADAM-BELL."



No. 2
IT WAS JUST HERE THAT I RECALLED I HEARD A SOUND



No. 4.
IT WAS AT THIS JUNCTURE THAT I HAD SOME FLEETING THOUGHTS OF HOME AND FATHER.—"WHY DID I LEAVE NEW YORK TO ENGAGE IN THE PLEASURES OF THE CHASE?"—"THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED AND THE BEAR STOPPED."



No. 3.
I CAME UPON HIM—SUDDENLY—TOOK A DELIBERATE AIM AND FIRED



No. 5.
BUT AGAIN I WAS NOT THE LUCKY GUY THAT PROVED FATAL. SO I POSED FOR MY PHOTO ON THE SPOT.

FUNNY SIDE OF THE WILD WEST—FROM A NEW YORK POINT OF VIEW.

